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BYE THE BYE.



THE typewriter girl is a new factor in our civilization, and she has come to stay. A few years ago the girl who "worked for a living" was slightly under the social ban, but public sentiment has undergone a great change, and there are thousands of girls at daily labor in stores, shops and offices without losing their social position. Typewriting has opened a big field for young women, and it offers a light, agreeable employment amid surroundings usually clean and not unpleasant. In this age of fluctuating fortunes it behooves everybody, girls as well as boys, to learn a craft requiring intelligence and skill. For girls there is no more inviting prospect in the way of employment than short-hand and typewriting. With proper application they are not hard to learn, and if one is never forced to use them they are valuable as an accomplishment. The typewriter is brought into contact with the world and gains a broader view of life and a better insight into business. It seems hardly necessary to remind the fairer sex of the opportunities matrimonial that this employment opens up to them. We have several illustrations of this right here in Lincoln. The COURIER's illustration today shows the pretty typewriter employed in the executive mansion at Washington. She is a beauty, and so is the machine that she is using, for it is a Yost. The COURIER will match the girl and the machine against any others of their class, confident that they cannot be excelled. Unfortunately the young lady has a permanent engagement and cannot be exhibited in Lincoln, but if you want to see the mate to her beautiful writing machine you may find it at the COURIER office.



Peculiar things do happen. South Dakota is a prohibition state, but original packages flourish. The B. & M. is building a line from Dudley to Deadwood, but the original packages sold at the former point made great havoc among the thousands of laborers. In self defence, purely as a matter of business, the railroad and the contractor, John Fitzgerald, undertook to drive the original packages out of town and camp. Under a doubtful ruling of a Dakota judge they have had B. F. Pinneo arrest the vendors and J. B. Strode of Lincoln to prosecute them. It is odd that men should go from a license state hundreds of miles to enforce the anti-liquor law of a prohibition state.

Apocryphal Dudley, several Lincoln people have a serious complaint because they have missed getting one of the good mountain suppers served in the little railroad eating house at that station. In traveling to and from Hot Springs, S. D., over the B. & M. there is a stage ride between Dudley and the health resort. The stage leaves the Springs at one o'clock and should arrive at Dudley about five, giving the passengers ample time to get a square meal. Right there, between the long carriage ride and the all night railroad ride, is the best place in the world to put a good supper; but there is trouble in camp. Whether the dining room people refuse to feed the stage men free or give them a rake off or what not, the drivers time their stages so as to reach Dudley but five or ten minutes before the train leaves. This gives no time for getting a meal. The restaurant loses its customers and the poor travelers have to go hungry until they reach Revere next morning. Mrs. Thos. H. Benton and family were served in this way last week, and Myron Wheeler, J. B. Strode and their party narrowly escaped the same unpleasant experience on their return trip the other day. Fortunately for the latter party Supt. Phelps happened to be on the train and he held it long enough to let the hungry, tired travelers refresh themselves. The spiteful action of the stage drivers is an outrage on weary humanity, and some of the parties in interest ought to put a stop to it.

Nothing in the history of Lincoln has so stirred the hearts of its people as the death of John R. Clark, which occurred suddenly last Saturday evening. Never has there been such an outpouring of eulogy upon the deceased, of sympathy for the bereaved. And never were those expressions of the heart so richly deserved. Here was a man who grew rich but not hard hearted, who became powerful but not proud or autocratic. There was a life that embodied noble endeavor, grand achievement and the fruitage of many fine virtues. John R. Clark was one man of a thousand.

He came to Lincoln from Plattsmouth in 1874. He is best known to the public by his connection with the First National Bank and the State Journal company, but he was interested in many other enterprises, including a dozen banks scattered through the state. He was remarkably successful in business, and his name was a synonym in Nebraska for integrity and sound judgment. He assisted in all the public enterprises of Lincoln during his life here, and he never wearied of giving time, labor and money to the building up of the Capital City.

In private life he presented a character singularly pure and strong and beautiful for a busy man of affairs. Not merely was he a model husband and father, but his kindness blessed all who came into contact with him.

He had a tender interest in young men, and dozens of them can testify to many kind acts for them. He was markedly generous and charitable, and must have distributed thousands of dollars each year in assisting worthy poor. His charities were concealed and not paraded, but enough of them have come to light to show that John R. Clark was one of the kindest, God's almoners. The life of such a man is a blessing to the community, and his honored memory is a legacy to be prized by his family. The esteem of the deceased's fellow citizens has been evidenced by the unprecedented number of resolutions of sympathy, the general suspension of business Tuesday afternoon and the great attendance at the funeral.

On a recent flying trip to Sioux City Bye-the-Bye could not help being struck by the strong contrasts between that place and Lincoln. The first thing to impress one was the narrowness of Sioux City's streets and walks. Wide streets make buildings look squatly, while narrow streets increase the appearance of business. There are some imaginary advantages in narrow thoroughfares, but the solid, substantial advantages must be with such streets as Lincoln is blessed with.

The contrast between the resident portion of the two towns is equally marked. The site of Sioux City is very hilly. To look over it from a high point it has the rough appearance of a mighty chop-sea. To make this uneven surface suitable for the dwellers of a city has been a big problem, but the people of Sioux City have attacked it with energy, determination and money. They have cut streets through the hills and dumped the dirt into the valleys. In this way streets have been graded for three and four miles. This work has been going on for years and hundreds of men and teams are still at it. One of the remarkable things in this connection is the fact that a great part of this wonderful leveling of nature has been done by private enterprise. We see something of this sort of thing in Omaha, but it does not compare in amount to that of Sioux City. On many of the streets of the latter it is necessary, before building a house, to dig away a hill or fill a hollow. As a consequence of all this change the streets and walks and private grounds and shade trees are many years behind those of Lincoln.

But in the street car service—ah, there Lincoln cannot boast of its superiority. Sioux City has several electric lines, which climb the hills and make fast time everywhere. Then there is a cable line over three miles long, and an elevated railroad is being built to one of its suburbs. The slow-going, antiquated horse-car is no where to be seen.

And one cannot help noticing the fine office blocks. There are three or four magnificent six-story buildings and several more going up. What is the explanation? Eastern capital. The moneyed men of the east want permanent investments and are satisfied with small interest. Hence they generally build larger and better blocks in western cities than local capital can afford.

One of the sights of Sioux City is the railroad pontoon bridge across the Missouri.

The Pacific Short Line, the new railroad being built from Sioux City to Ogden, was unable to get the use of the iron railroad bridge across the river, and had to seek some one who would build a bridge for it. The project of an old pontoon concern undertook the venture under an agreement by which they are to receive \$5 for each loaded freight car that crosses and a certain sum for each passenger. As the bridge only cost them \$30,000 they are likely to make a big thing out of it. The purpose is to build a permanent bridge, and as a reward for their work in the present venture the owners of the pontoon are to be given \$250,000 stock in the iron bridge, so that they are likely to become independently rich out of their enterprise. The pontoon structure was an experiment but has proven a success, and was opened last week. A section of about 300 feet in the main channel of the river rests on boats and is reached on either side by piling.

The Pacific Short Line has a peculiar trade symbol painted on its freight cars. Enclosed in a circle is an arrow, and on top of the shaft, midway of point and feather, is a single crow's wing. In speaking of distances you often hear the expression that it is so and so far "as the crow flies" or "as an arrow flies." Whether a crow flies in a straight line or not, these expressions are used to indicate the shortest distance between two points. This railroad has embodied the idea in its symbol and made it of double strength.

Speaking of eastern capital, a well known and successful real estate man made the statement the other day that there was lots of money yet to be made in business property in Lincoln. His line of argument was something like this: There is practically no eastern capital invested in Lincoln's real estate. Local capitalists are somewhat limited in their means, and consequently we haven't the improvements, the big blocks, we ought to have. When eastern capital becomes interested in Lincoln, as it will sometime, there will be magnificent office buildings six and seven stories high and the prices of adjoining property will go up with a rush. One of the last acts of the late John R. Clark, according to this gentleman, was an effort to interest outside parties in the purchase of the Burr block. He says the property was offered at \$185,000, and the Burrs agreed to guarantee a net income from it of 8 per cent. for ten years. It is said to be the purpose of the Burrs, if they sell, to erect a new and big block on the Harley drug store corner. Any one can see how this improvement would enhance the value of the property near the Harley corner.

Several gentlemen were discussing lawyers' fees the other day, and it was asserted that the largest fee ever made by a Lincoln attorney was won by Gen. John R. Webster. It was said that he had made a fee of \$20,000 in the John Du Patrin land case. Gen. Webster made a handsome sum out of that case, but is hardly a fair statement of the case to say that it came to him as a fee. The case involved the ownership of a valuable piece of land on R street. Through real estate and other transactions Gen. Webster acquired an interest in the suit, and he prosecuted it to a successful conclusion through many discouragements. As a result he established his ownership to a piece of the land that is valued from \$20,000 upwards.

AMUSEMENTS.

Colored Minstrels—Opening of the Season by Primrose & West's Minstrels—Coursing at Cushman.

The minstrel performance given at Funke's Monday evening under the title of Cleveland's Colossal Colored Carnival was not what might have been expected from so popular and prominent a manager as Mr. Cleveland. The latest parade was very good and contained some very novel and costly features. The program in the evening, however, was not so good. Too many time-worn chestnuts were sprung on an unsuspecting public and too many old features characterized the bill. The singing was only fair and the orchestral music was not up to Cleveland's reputation. The drill was good, McIntosh did well, but rather overdid his act; Bland with an unaffected air took much better. The company has been out but one week and perhaps with age, will improve, but until then Mr. Cleveland has nothing in them to be proud of and not that which will compare with either of his other enterprises.

Amusements at the Funke have not been very brisk or numerous during the past sixty days, but such is always the case during the heated term. One week from next Monday, however, the regular season begins, and thereafter attractions will soon commence to have the usual steady run. The house has been undergoing a general renovation during the past week. New carpets have been added and other improvements preparatory for the initial performance of the season of 1890-91 have been made. Manager McKenry announces for this auspicious occasion, the well-known and justly famous minstrel organization headed by Primrose & West, and in the cast we find such accomplished, brilliant artists as Lew Dockstater, who was here last year with his own excellent company. Swift and Chase, the musical comedians have also been seen here before and made a great hit. Cair and Lovejoy, the grotesque aerial artists, J. Melville Jensen, the noted comedian, George Primrose, the swell, Smith, Waldron, Daily and Martin, the big four, and dozens of others. The above in itself shows a remarkably fine cast, and there can be nothing but a very enjoyable evening passed with such people as entertainers. Mr. West's latest sensation, "The Cremation," will be given, as also the first presentation in Lincoln of his Electrical Imperial March and Drill. Seats go on sale Saturday morning next.

AT THE PARK.

Manager Andrus has secured a great novelty for Cushman Park, having arranged coursing events for today and tomorrow. An enclosed track has been constructed specially for this purpose, and there will be exhibitions of gray hounds chasing jack rabbits. A list of prizes has been offered, and among the dogs entered are C. S. Lippincott's "Boo," Miss Hannah Thornburn's "Fleetfoot," and Manager Andrus's gray hound. Entries are expected also from neighboring towns. The race is a quarter mile stretch. Coursing is an exciting sport without being brutal. Twenty-five races were run at Omaha and Council Bluffs and only one rabbit killed. The rabbits are from a farm at Hutchinson, Kansas, where they are bred for this purpose. The first coursing exhibition of the kind took place at Great Bend, Kansas, four years ago. The exhibition at Cushman will be under the

direction of the national coursing association. M. E. Allison of Hutchinson, Mr. Lase of Great Bend and Dr. G. Irwin Royce of Topeka are in the city and making the preparations. The racing will begin at half past four each afternoon, and a band will be in attendance. For train time and other information see the advertisement published elsewhere. On Wednesday next the grocers of the city will unite in one of the biggest outings of the season. There will be a game of ball between the wholesalers and the retailers, and the plan now is to have a balloon ascension in the evening. All friends and customers of the grocers are cordially invited to attend. The invitations will be out Monday and can be had for the asking of any of the grocers.

PEN, PAPER AND INK.

Perhaps the most extraordinary article ever published upon "Hypnotism" will appear in the *Cosmopolitan Magazine* for August. It was secured from one of the two most celebrated professors of the weird art, the Frenchman Donato, and the illustrations were secured by having a number of subjects taken to the photograph gallery of Mr. Kurtz, in New York, and there hypnotized under the camera by Donato himself. The illustrations show very fairly the frightful powers which the hypnotist exerts, and the whole article makes plain a subject which is exciting much attention all over the world at this time. One who has not seen the facial movements of the hypnotist and the change which takes place in the victim under his apparently simple action, cannot for a moment comprehend the wonderful powers exercised. One moment the subject looks you in the eyes, talks to you as another person, is in his right mind in every particular; the next, under a motion of the professor, his mind is completely lost to his body as if his head had been cut off, and in this condition, subject to suggestions of the operator, suggestions which may be carried to the most farcical or the most terrible results, he remains until recalled to life by the hypnotist.

The August *Magazine of American History* is filled with a pleasing variety. The opening illustrated paper this month, "Historic Houses and Revolutionary Letters," contains extracts from hitherto unpublished letters and documents relating to stormy scenes in the most exciting period of our country's annals, with a bright thread of family history—through the animated sketch. The second article, "Glimpses of Log-cabin Life in Early Ohio," brings the log-cabin home to us in earnest, with all its limitations and ambitions. Clement Ferguson writes of the historic associations of "The Blue and Beautiful Narragansett." Richard Seldon Harvey recites "The True Story of An Appointment." Among the shorter contributions are two beautiful poems, "Our Beloved Flag," by Hon. Horatio King, ex-postmaster-general, and "The Edict of Nantes," by the Rev. Charles S. Vedder, D. D.

Our horse races in China, by John S. Anderson in August *Outing*, is a novel bit of experience among the celestials. From the "Mirifflin Flute" to the "Native Scramble," ridden by the Chinese stable boys, the story is told with all the thrill and skill of an accomplished sportsman.

Driving for women, by Margaret Bisland, in *Outing* for August, tells the story of women on the box, from the time when not a dozen American ladies could be found who drove their own teams to our day when thousands enjoy the healthy exhilaration.

Social and Personal.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Nisbett are visiting at Evansville, Ind.
J. F. Lansing and sons have returned from Estes Park, Col.
Mrs. John Doolittle is entertaining Miss Georgia Espey.
Judge Field and family returned Tuesday from Colorado.
J. J. Imhoff left Wednesday for a business trip to Chicago.
Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Sterns are enjoying a visit in Denver.
J. F. Morris and family left Monday for a visit to Helena.
Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Ayres are at Hot Springs, S. D.
Mrs. L. W. Ames left Wednesday for Philadelphia.
W. B. Taylor and family are visiting at Blaine, Kan.
Charles Clark returned Monday from Spirit Lake.
Mrs. Geo. Rosselman left Wednesday for Spirit Lake.
Rev. F. S. Stein returned Tuesday from Wisconsin.
Mrs. Hopper returned home from the east Thursday.
H. P. Foster returned Thursday from Estes Park, Col.
Miss Minnie Haltinger is visiting a sister in Kansas.
H. H. Wheeler has returned from New York.
Nelson Carpenter, has removed to Kansas City.
Miss Maria Rose is visiting at Elmwood, Ill.
Mrs. Mary Belt is visiting in Boston.
Mrs. S. Krull is at Long Pine.

Miller, the grocer, the COURIER's next door neighbor, must be a good man to deal with. A man who knows how to pick out the most luscious of watermelons must have a sound judgment and keen discernment in selecting goods, and a grateful force at the COURIER office can testify to his eminent success as a critic of melons.

No such ice cream and ices as those found at Poehlert's are to be found elsewhere in the city. His new parlors in the McBride block are the finest in the city.

Canon City Coal at the Whitebreast Coal and Lime Co.

RECREATION COSTUMES.

[Special COURIER Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 4, 1890.—Here are two of those pretty, sensible young women to whom the summer means a living out of doors in the health-giving sunshine and air and a series of athletic, or at least active employments which will tone up the whole system, strengthen the muscles, clear the complexion and brighten the eyes,—rather than an enervating round of the winter gayeties, plus unlimited flirtation and nonsense. That there is a goodly number of such girls and that their ranks are being constantly augmented, the world at large may congratulate itself, especially when it is lucky enough to come in contact with them as they row and sail and bowl and bat, and take the country roads upon their cycles or tramp in merry parties through the Adirondacks or the better-known peaks of the White Mountains. Which brings me at last to the first of our maidens as she stands arrayed in her jaunty



REDFERN ADIRONDACK COSTUME, of light-weight home-spun in a bluish-slate color. The pleated skirt has a small panel on the left hip, and pleated waist is double breasted and is fastened with bone buttons, and worn with a leather belt. If the wearer really means business she will put herself into knickerbockers and leather gaiters, and then she will be equipped for rough travelling and every variety of weather. A soft round felt or Alpine hat may fittingly complete her very fetching costume.

Our other summer girl is going boating, and she evidently expects to encounter none but southern winds and fervent sunbeams, for she is attired in one of Redfern's linen boating gowns, which are so much lighter and cooler than serge and flannel.



It is of white linen with a band of dark blue or deep red dungaree around the skirt, and upon this band several rows of white braid. The cuffs and very large sailor collars are of the colored stuff with white braiding and there is a narrow belt of the same. A loose tie of striped silk is knotted on the breast.

Every tissue of the body, every nerve, bone and muscle is made stronger and more healthy by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Scott Bro's pharmacy recently located on Twelfth street is now located at 1325 O street. Ladies will find this a desirable place to get all kinds of Toilet articles, Soaps, Perfumes, etc.

A second-hand Remington typewriter in good condition for sale cheap at the COURIER office.

Telephone at the COURIER office is 253.